Day 1

We walked lazily as slowly as turtles in the scorching hot sand. Tremendously huge rocks surrounded us. Bob got surrounded by a ferocious snake, it was as deadly as a gun pointing at you. As we moved away from the silent snake Bob got speedily bit.

Anxiously we were walking for hours and hours. Then we found a tree with a small, but life saving pond beside it. We ran as quick as psycho cheetahs on chocolate to the pond and shelter. It become dark and everyone must have been sleeping because people were snoring except for brave bob. I felt really bad because bob was in so much pain.

By tipene.

